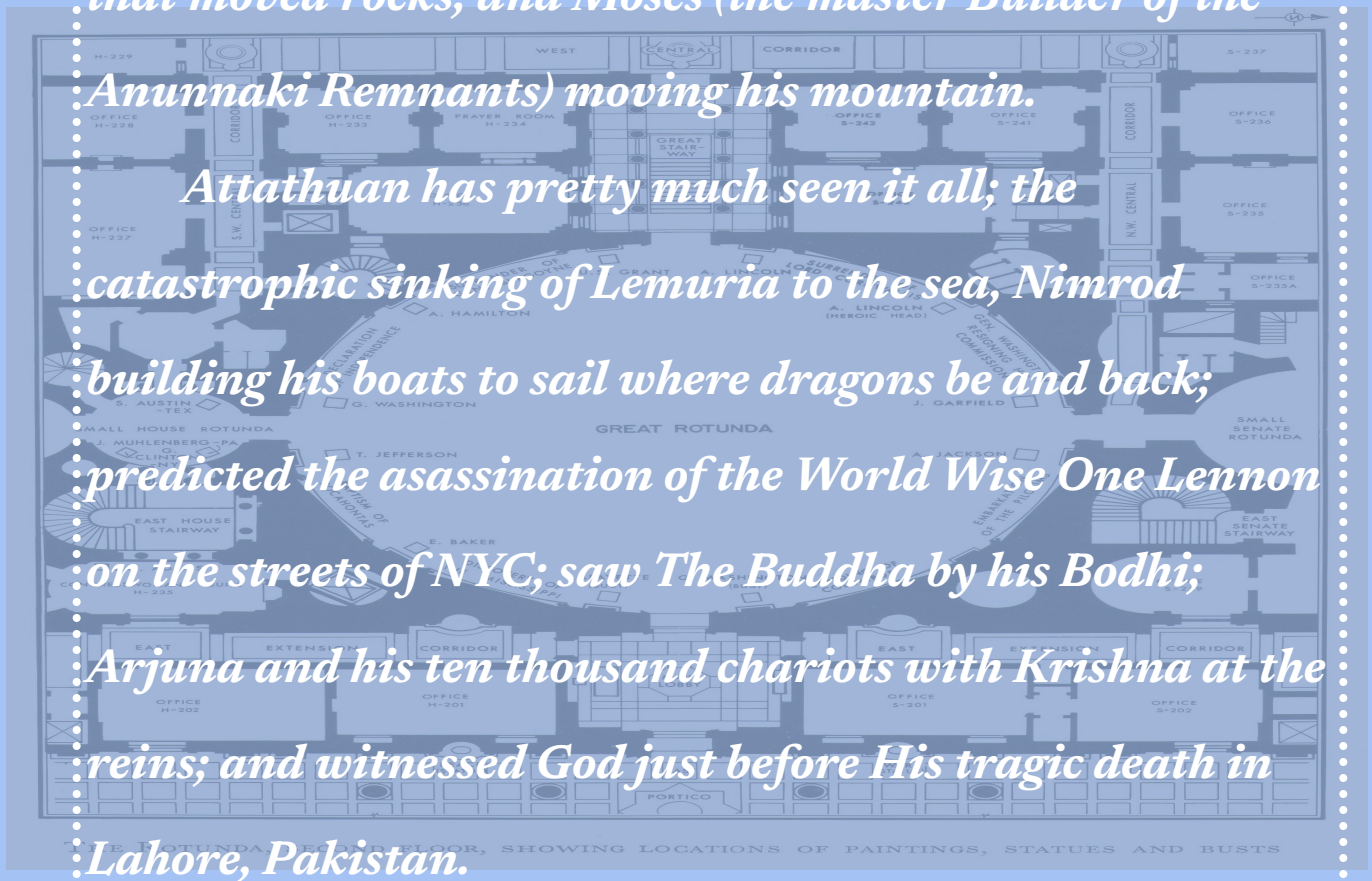
The Suite of Jesus, *by Attathuan, excerpts :*

Preliminary Thoughts...

Attathuan caught Jacob climbing a ladder to heaven; was afraid, unlike Jacob, to wrestle any angels. Then Attathuan saw Mohammad on Baraq sailing the midnight heavens mastering the ascension and the return by morning. Saw also, the Pyramid Massive Machines that moved rocks; and Moses (the master Builder of the Anunnaki Remnants) moving his mountain.

Attathuan has pretty much seen it all; the catastrophic sinking of Lemuria to the sea, Nimrod building his boats to sail where dragons be and back; predicted the asassination of the World Wise One Lennon on the streets of NYC; saw The Buddha by his Bodhi; Arjuna and his ten thousand chariots with Krishna at the reins; and witnessed God just before His tragic death in Lahore, Pakistan.



At this point our author decided to be a WindSinger and compose chanditions to the breezes; his descendants collated his best work into **The Suite of Jesus,** *excerpts here below....*

by the way, the 8,000 year old broken ostraca on which Attathan's full record of his journey was written, lie in The Library of Congress, Archaeology Wing, Level Lower Than First Floor
(the elevator for guests mismarks this location, no one has corrected it yet)
in the Uncataloged Display Boxes Section collected from Fallujah, Iraq, acquired during the infamous George Idiot Boy Bush Invasion of Iraq to Make Democracy Break Forth unto the Middle East in 2003 AD.

Concerning the Rotunda and its circumscribing frieze: A careful midrashic reading of the frieze will yield the box number in which the ostraca wait.

Them that finds this will earn WindSinger's Scepter

and the acclaim as Successor.....

Including an appendix

The Suite of Jesus, *follows:*

from **The Suite of Jesus, by**

Attathuan,WindSinger.... *alphabetical :*

A huge barrel of wine is like Life,
Full of cups;
None too full, fewer full enough.

A master knows things; the student attempts to know what knowing is

A master's awareness of impartial or mundane things cannot be labeled; the students awareness of the important or mundane is just a label

A small birdie in the desert oasis

among the sands, among the green fronds:
It does not think of defense nor the long knives hidden among the caravanserai until the travelers get too close. The little bird knows not what lies close to the human heart.

A WALL OF OPINION BY ITSELF
MAY BE A MIGHTY FORTRESS, INDEED;
BUT THREE MORE, AND A ROOF,
IT'S A PRISON.

Give a poor man food; you are Holy - give him Hell, you are a priest.

Do not give the leader of your group any money; he needs it too much

More income from your investments, not my wallet

As student, you thought to be on a journey.
As master, you know there is nowhere to go.
Find this nowhere place, go there.

Before you start a satisfactory endeavor, make sure to leave yourself behind.

Belief in the Holy Trinity of the Word, Contrition and Divinity is only belief, nothing real.

Do not ask the stars, they know too little; do not ask the wise, they know too much.

Acquire an investment that allows you money - none of it from my wallet

Your investments don't pay well? Get a job!

My cash is mine not your rent increase fund

Does constant entropy make sense?

Your long term investments only earn 2.5% ?
Buy fish hooks for Mars terraform endeavors

You don't know how to make more money…leave my wallet out of it

The contents of my wallet have nothing to do with your sense of profit

Don't ask for more. It's my wallet , nor yours

Earth Is the place where Heaven cannot ruin the trees.

Your profit must result from your efforts; not mine

If your heart aches, you are learning something,
If you cause heart ache, you are teaching badly

Enter the Kingdom now

forget about building it

it has already been built

you are standing on it

You think your inquiry will bring you to a fine place

You are already on the fine place

Even the clear think they have gained something

Everything exists; be careful, they think it is theirs

There is no point to the wind; it is endless: There is no

point to existence, it is endless

We suffer because we forget, or something like that

Friday at day, I thought I saw you

(across the way, among the swaying palms, presenting
themselves as if they were you,)
washing the laundry, agilely pounding the rocks.
Wryly you noticed my gawking; you did
not return my wave - apparently wished not
to interrupt my concentration.
The afternoon approached. The wash ended.
I look for you on Fridays. but only the palm fronds wave.
Thus, I learned to do laundry before the shadows of Shabbat.

Go to the place beyond 'before dawn'; it is not as dark as night, and brighter than day.

God is never enough for you; you are always looking for sufficiency

God is your notion of how to mess things up in your mind.

The more certain you are of your religion notions the less information you possess

Heaven is where Christ got a throne and a scepter.

Earth, where he got a thorn crown and a nail

Hickman does not want to press your buttons;
he's always looking for new ones.

***Humans send their enemies quickly to Heaven during the Holy Ceremony of War,**
or send them to heaven or hell? Do you know the difference?
They do this during the Daily Devotional to Anger.

I hope Rumi is getting this same information 1400 years from now: Will the phone lines be jammed, crossed?

I tried to twinkle toe the twinkling dance; your moist kisses kept me from stumbling: I was the Unperturbed, flummoxed.

Went to fill the bird bath; it was filled with Rumi poems; the birds, puzzled, tried to sing. I am glad Rumi spoke no bird-song.

Religious intensity is proportional to the facts you gathered from other people

The deeper your religious notions,
the farther you are from reason

Light a candle; brighten the wind

When she kisses, don't hesitate

Behind every beatitude there is a boner

Slow train or fast; in the end you arrive

If you don't know, it does not mean God does.
She is just as confused as we.

The tracks are not eternal; the journey is

If it doesn't sound silly, you're not paying attention

If it sounds profound, you are talking to yourself

There is no beginning; it has not started yet; there is no end
because there is no beginning

It is not good to be logical among the illogical; it is irritating

Large understanding or small is determined by which you cherish most

The primal step to authenticity is to reject messages you accepted

Live as if this were the last day; then count backwards: Try again.

Millions of people ask God for clarity. She answers with Spring.

Be authentic; cease accepting someone else's thoughts

The gods are the good; what you have done with them is the criminal

Often large understanding, or minuscule, are the student's guess

Be colorful, full of hue; accept no definition of color

On Earth you look to heaven, and in Heaven you look to Earth. You want to be an angel, the angel wants to be you

On the moon one is much closer to heaven,

yet heaven seems as remote as ever.

Hide inside the joy of song; hope she kisses him at the end

One can never do God's work by healing themselves

One day I went to the Silent Reading Room. Everyone was
reciting Rumi. To escape the noise, I went outside,
but the birds were chirping Hafiz and Attar.

Last night my pillows softly sang of Khayyam and Tennyson.
In the morning I had coffee.

Then Jesus added,
(excerpt from the series, *'What Jesus Really Said'*)
'Things seem far because they are expanding, searching.
Tell no one this secret. Humanity will know about
this later. A thing called **science** will alert them.
Cannot keep the secret? Then sing. In song
poems and fine arts hide.' Then he added;
'Things astride the earth are the gates to cosmos.
Be aware which gate you open.'

Longevity occurs when life has no interest in leaving

Oh My God! I've read Faust these 5 decades.
Had no idea the panoply

Our ideas of holy books, contrition, and the gods cannot change us.

Partially never gave its all

I knew greatness but really had no idea

Obscurity hides a lot of should be

Rocks were produced for the Feminine; I think everything was: Even the roaches love to dance.

Sea gobbles from our lungs, oxygen; leaves its sweet resolves: It is hungry for breath

See the young maiden, half among
the shadow of the colored rock;
half in the sun-full brightness of the red rocks,
reddened...so exquisitely:
The maiden's lips, so indomitable.

God created nature does not mean
nature is God -

The baker created the pie does not mean
the pie is the baker :
Therefore,

The pantheists are wrong. Sorry...

The Badge of Courtesy has the inscription:
"You may be correct, but you have no right... '

The concertmaster, at the beginning of the dream, handed me the violin.
The music score consisted of poems. The baton kept time;
the musicians improvised. After the roaring successful concert
, I had eggs poached and bacon on top of my coffin

The last thing you want to admit is that your Revelation
from on High consists only of mist, full of clouds.
The first thing you want to tell people
is that your Revelation is the most poignant

The Prayer of Zoroaster before he became a god :

The Advaita, the Avesta, the Agamas, the Gathas, the Yasnanas.

How long My Lord ! Do we have to put up with this shit?
To know little lazy men once ladled soup up to the ignorant
who wanted to be wise; so long ago. And today
little lazy men carry new anxious straws.
And suck waste out of the dung pile,
feed it to the stupid believers. I can't take it any more!
How long O Lord? 9/4/22

The Rock of Ages was once a sea with its organisms
floating around eating each other.

Then **Jesus Really said:** ***"I am not glorified in acts of worship.***

This is the first and greatest commandment."

The jew scribes were scandalized. They refused to write

the Lord's words. The Greek scribes wrote

the words.

With a gentle blust of wind, the words...
"I am not glorified in acts of worship. This
is the first and greatest commandment."
settled on the Veil of The Holy of Holies -
the Priests were called to prayer just before Seder.
All ate happily, and prayed earnestly.

There are sparks - Let them flamde

Think about what God is: How could you be unified with this notion?

Those who will not set you free are your friends, family, and the Neighbors in whichever Nazareth you inhabit

Tomorrow thinks it will last forever

To understand is to not cling;

To mis-understand is to cling. Good Luck!

Try to be a spot on the barren ground; it is not difficult: Many have survived it before.

We are already there, do not forget to walk in

What I have been doing the last 10 years

is to look at my past behaviors (extremely bad ones)

and not express inner constant guilt about them.

The chanting of the leaves and flowers cannot tell you they are divine. Concider the rocks, they sing a different story

What the Silence Said to the Soft Breeze: “Do not whisper in my ear, it deliciously inhibits my dance” Rumi

When one is guilty what can they learn of calmness?

When one sins in Heaven, they have learned little;
when they sin on earth, they can learn much

When the wise sound the same, you’ve graduated

When you know what you are not, you know everything necessary about yourself

When Zelensky is evil, And Putin the Innocent,

We confuse the shadow on the cave wall, with the real

While reading Hafiz, Kahlil Gibran,

and Rumi,
I died;
Death was jealous and wished it could read

…

Your idea of sin is the prophet's idea of sin; and as such, you and the prophet are creating a far greater sin. *FINI* 2/15/25

An Appendix to the Suite of Jesus

The Avadhuta Gita

https://www.holybooks.com/wp-content/uploads/Avadhoota-Gita.pdf

THE AVADHUTA GITA OF DATTATREYA : Recorded by his two disciples Swami and Kartika. Scholars speculate it must have been not less than 5000 B.C, or even earlier.

[Selections by RAH, editor. I took the translation, removed as much of the repetitious odious religious concepts as I could; leaving the essence of Dattatreya, the teacher; hopefully, this method of transmission, by means of a modern editor's knife, remains acceptable to the modern Post-Enlightenment mind. *The entries are numbered. I kept them in my emendations. So you could compare.]* AVADHUTA GITA Teachings Chapter 4 through 8

The Avadhuta Gita

CHAPTER IV

1. ***Even the chanting of the leaves and flowers cannot tell you what you are.***
2. We are free. Even from Freedom. *Be beyond all this.*

3. There is little information in illusion.

There is little information in what is not illusion.

Be beyond all this.

5. How can I speak of knowledge?

How can I speak of ignorance?

I am beyond all this.

7. I am not the beginning.

I am not the end.

Let the gods argue this.

14. I control.

I do not control.

There is no law in me.

I am beyond all this.

15. I have no fortitude.

I have no purpose.

How can I be strong?

How can I not be weak?

I am beyond all this.

20. I am not the fool in a learned man.

I am not a learned man in a fool.

I am beyond all this.

22. I am not brightened in the sun.

I am not darkened by the moon.

I am beyond all this.

23. I have no origin.

I have no parts.

I am beyond all this.

24. The Masters renounce religion, Goodness, and evil;

They drink the nectar of renunciation.

I am beyond all this.

25. The 'enlightened' Ascetic declares the truth.

A truth one never succeeds in knowing.

Be beyond all this.

CHAPTER V

2. Why weep?

Be beyond this.

6. You are not the pot.

You are not the potter.

Why be upset about this ?

7. Freedom is inescapable!

Why do you fear it?

8. Freedom is incapable.

So are you.

Why be upset about this ?

9. Freedom cannot bind anything.

Nothing can bind freedom.

Why fear being free?

10. Freedom has no teacher.

It has no student.

Why does this upset you?

11. We suffer.

We do not suffer.

Why be upset about this ?

15. Freedom lives nowhere.

How free is a mountain?

18. There is nothing to know.

Someone already knows it.

Ask 'em.

19. There is nothing at all.

Why be upset about this?

21. Freedom is someone else's idea.

Why be upset about this?

28. There is no pain in Freedom.

There is no joy in Freedom.

Why does this upset you?

29. Freedom was not born.

It cannot be anything.

Why fear being free?

CHAPTER VI

1. Everything is illusory.

Where is one to start?

Good Luck!

2. Illusion is beyond thinking.

It is beyond speech.

Good Luck!

6. The illusory came first.

It could have arrived second.

Good luck!

7. If the illusory is not real, now what?

If the illusory is real, now what?

9. Have you seen earth acting like rain?

Have you seen rain burn?

11. Freedom is not broken.

It is not fixed.

Good luck!

CHAPTER VII

1. They who put rags on the wet path,

do so alone.

Why try to alter this?

2. Baptize yourself.

Jumping into the puddle is funner.

Why criticize this?

3. Ascetics are free of hope.

They know what reality is like.

Why criticize them?

4. We have the idea of the body.

We have the idea of passion.

We have the concept of Cosmos.

Really? Must we ?

5. There is so much to learn.

And so much to not learn.

Where is the room for all this?

6. The perpetual, the boundless, the undefiled:

The scattered, the captive, the defiled.

Where is the garden for all this?

7. Everything exists everywhere.

Nothing exists somewhere.

What is gained by all this?

8. If everything is immaculate,

How can the moist clay earth exist?

9. The ascetic is gradually spontaneous.

After much suffering he has gained the spontaneous.

Really?

10. How can the ascetic be dispassionate,

yet pure?

What is gained by all this?

11. 'The sky is boundless'

This does not mean a thing.

12. The seer is not happy.

He is devoted.

This does not mean a thing.

13. The world is a desert.

Universe is a desert.

All three of them never mean a thing.

CHAPTER VIII

1. If a thing is omnipresent -

No pilgrimage can get to it.

No contemplation can get it.

No prayer can get it.

No chant can get it.

Got it?

6. Give up hope.

Got it?

7. To give up wine is to deceive yourself.

To give up sin is to deceive yourself.

Got it?

28. This treatise has been written by the blissful Dattatreya.

Those who read or hear it have been born again.

Got it? Fini, RAH, redactor Sept 6 2024